

him with invectives. Dodder was remarkably fond of his son, and fearful of his receiving a challenge, which he had reason to expect; and willing to separate him from Miss Woodley, he advised him to seek off instantly for Paris, as the only means to seek his safety, without being branded for cowardice. To this Lionel consented with pleasure. Preparations were immediately begun for the journey, and he employed himself in writing conciliatory letters to Lord Morland, William Woodley, and Emma, which the servant was to deliver as soon as he was gone; and the elder Dodder according to promise sent to the Square, to acquaint his Lordship with the return of his son in the morning, but requested some time before he sent a positive answer. The next morning letters were brought from Harley-Square, informing them that Dodder had sent off for Paris, and likewise declaring his intention of making Miss Woodley honorable acquiescence on his return.

"Emma said she would never unite her fate with his, and burst into tears. Lord Morland said he approved her resolution; for he could never expect any happiness with a man of his disposition; but he knew not how to advise her to act, as his counsellor had declared the contract void in all respects."

"William's leave of absence being expired, he returned to the ship; and Lady Morland acquainted Emma they did not mean to part with her any more; that, as Angela was soon to be married, Lady Morland would be deprived of a companion in her daughter, and Emma must supply her place. But what was her Ladyship's surprise, when Emma intreated her to return to the Vale? "I should be happy to live all my life with your Ladyship; but retirement is necessary for my happiness."

"Lady Morland, not satisfied with this, intreated an explanation; but tears and sighs were all she could obtain from the afflicted fair one. Her protectress told her, she would not let her return to the Vale till such times as they went into the country, and she hoped by that period she would reconcile herself to stay with them."

"Lord and Lady Morland, by the request of Emma's, and other observations, did not doubt but that she was in love with Charles; and that she was struggling with a passion that she was afraid to avow; and was sorry she had placed a bar to interrupt a union that otherwise they might be brought to approve."

"An event soon happened of great importance. Dodder's father died, after being ill but a few days, and left Emma five thousand pounds on her marriage day, in case she was not united to Lionel. The near prospect of death had made him retract his former sentiments, and perform this act of justice."

"Dodder soon returned to England. He dispatched a note to Lord Morland, requesting he would use his influence with Miss Woodley to fix on entirely day for their nuptials, declaring his sentiments in her favor to be still the same. Lord Morland gave Emma this letter. She retired to her chamber ready to faint. The good lady followed her, and by dint of the most tender persuasions, led her to confess she loved another. "And that other," rejoined her ladyship, "a my son!" Emma caught her gown and fainted. At that moment Charles happening to pass the door, his mother called him to her assistance. When Emma revived, she found herself in his arms, while her face was covered with blushes. Lady Morland left them, and went to seek his father, to whom she related this circumstance. Convinced that Emma had no interested views, as she had refused a superior alliance, and pleased with the conduct of

the young people, who appeared to have studied their duty more than their inclination, he went to them, and signified his consent to their union; and advised them to wait with patience till the obstacle that opposed it was removed. Their gratitude was too much for his feelings; and he retired exulting in the happiness he had bestowed.

"Dodder went the next night to a select party, who had formed a small concert, (for he was only a novice in dress.) He had no sooner entered the room, than he observed a very elegant figure sitting at the upper end. She saw him approach and fainted. It was a lady to whom he had formerly paid addresses; but had forsaken her on his acquaintance with Emma Woodley. Sensible of the wrongs he had done her, he flew to her assistance, when all his former love returned. He wished her as she was indisposed, to accept of his carriage, and go home immediately; but with a modest dignity she refused; for though she endeavored to conceal it, her affections for him were evident. Lionel returned home lamenting his destiny, that made him the sport of his passions."

"The next morning Lord Morland waited on him, to relate the impossibility of Emma's marrying his wife; pleading intelligence to Dodder, who confided in his Lordship's passion for Miss Lewis. His Lordship insisted on Lionel accompanying him home, and a mutual reconciliation took place. He renewed his address to Miss Lewis, and nothing now was thought of but love and happiness."

"Lionel would insist on giving Emma ten thousand pounds instead of the five his father had left her. They returned to the country, where their two amiable young ladies were united to their ardent lovers; their virtues adding lustre to their rank and title, and their fidelity complete as can be expected in the uncertain paths of life."

The love of Country and of Home is thus beautifully described by Mr. Wordsworth, in his new Poem—
"The West-Indies."

There is a land, of every land the pride,
Belov'd by heaven o'er all the world beside;
Where brighter suns dispense a sweeter light,
And milder moons enwrap the night;
A land of beauty, virtue, valor, truth,
Time-torn'd age a love-exal'd youth;
The wand'ring mariner, whose eyes explore
The wealthiest isles, the most enchanting shores,
Views not a sea so beautiful and fair,
Nor breathes the spirit of a purer air—
In every clime the magnet of his soul,
Touch'd by some unnumber'd tribes, to that pole—
For in this land of heaven's peculiar grace,
The heritage of nature's noblest race,
There is a spot of earth supremely bright,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, dares invade
His sword and sceptre, paganism and pride.
While in his solitary loneliness, high-bred
The sire, the son the husband, father, brother,
Here woman reigns, the mother, daughter, wife,
Strews with fresh flowers the narrow way of life,
In the clear heaven of her delightful eye
An angel-guard of loves and graces lie—
Around her knees domestic joys meet,
And fire and pleasure gambol at her feet,
Where shall that land that word of earth be found?
Art thou a man?—a parent?—look and—
O, thou shalt find, howe'er thy passions roam,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home!

ODE TO THE SUN.

Thou, whose rejecting eye of light
Look'd forth at God's inspiring call,

When order lay in boundless night,
And darkness waken'd o'er all—
Whence the perpetual south-O sun!
Since life and light, and time began!

Exulting on the course sublime,
How bright thy yellow tresses glow
As still they wave, unburn'd by time,
High o'er the azure depths of air!
As still thy wings unweary'd go,
While earth and ocean bask below.

When first thy ruddy pinions lev'd
The skies—ascending round the day—
Thou sink'st down the western wave,
Retreating from the busy ray,
The stars are blanch'd—the ghost of night
Flies sulen from the blaring light.

Unchang'd art thou, when darkness shrouds
When angry vapours agitate round,
Far above the eth'ral clouds—
The splendours weep the blue profound—
Where still unshaken wheel the spheres,
Beyond the reach of parting years.

The mountain oaks with age shall fall,
The everlasting hills decay—
But thou shalt heat the rising ebb,
Till his warm waters ebb to the sea,
Thy youth, the strength shall ebb to O sun,
Thy life, and light, and time are done.

MOEL.

VARIETY.

At Spalding sessions, last week, an highway robber guilty of stealing from a shop, at Crowland, a pair of small clocks, for which offence he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment. This punishment was a thing which Pat did not like at all, and with a very long face he told the justice with much that if they persisted in detaining him in prison, he'd do some Civil Thing to him, and let him in for it. The magistrates were amused with the unusual style of the petitioner, and changed his process into a Public Whipping, whereupon Pat, in a great ecstasy, thanked them kindly, and he underwent the flogging through the market last Tuesday with his high good will.

Lon. Pap.

A sea captain making tea for a party, paid attention to the circumstance of a gentleman's being out of his room in his cup, but did it again with him. On this the gentleman informed the captain, that he had done, adding, "do you not see the spoon in my cup?" And what of that, said the sailor, "was I to understand your Private Signals."

"Many things fall out between the cup and the lip."

This proverb has been supposed by some to be the origin from one of Poor-people's wares being sold as he was going to drink. But Ainsworth has it from a King of France had planted a vineyard, when one of his slaves, whom he had much oppressed in that way, was prophesied that he, the king, should wear the vine produced in it. The king disregarded the prophecy, and, when at an entertainment he told the cupful of his own wine, he sent for this slave, and asked him insolently what he thought of his prophecy now. The slave only answered, "I will inter-pose a libel on you." Scarcely had he spoken when news were brought that a huge bear was tearing his vineyard away. The king rose in a fury, ordered the bear, and was killed without ever tasting the wine.

Garwick was particularly cautious, it is said, in choosing and composing characters. He attempted

...the...standed the part. The...two in...for this. In addition to the...in point of figure. One was the great...of Barry—and the other the expression of Queen...she asked how he liked Mr. Garrick in Great...in Dublin, modern. (replied the cynic) 'paha' '...—there was a little black boy, like Pompey...with a few lines, who looked and pronounced...the stage—but I saw no Queen's son. So im...was busy in the part of Thersites, that after...John Palmer had studied the character of Iago...was viewed at the rehearsal by the presence of...Mr. Barry, that in spite of all that gentleman's con...ment, he could not subdue his terrors, and...was obliged to resign his part to Mr. Lee.

Garrick found something like a competitor in Thersites, the eloquent and actor. A quarrel took...between them, which the latter never forgot...between however knew and acknowledged Garrick's...and while conducting the Dublin theatre...line. 'That he was then sole manager of the...stage, and should be very happy to see him in...Dublin, and that he would give him all the encouragement...he could in various respects, that he would divide...of profits with him from their united representations...for indemnifying the incurred expenses—assuring him...however, that he must expect nothing from his...theatricality, he he owed him none.' The British...was at Old Wyndham's when he received...his letter, and having looked it over, put it into the...of Garrick's hand, saying 'this is the oddest epistle I...ever saw in my life. It may be an odd one,' said...the Colonel, but it is surely a very honest one. I...should certainly depend upon that man, who treated...with such openness and simplicity of heart.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 29, 1810.

The public are requested to examine the Hudson Hook No. 6. We have lately received several claims, which have proved to be counterfeits. It is difficult to discover the real ones from the counterfeits.

N. Y. Gaz.

We understand that Dennis Mahons, a private in company of Marines who was charged, when a corps of Marines composed of Marine Rifles, with duty in having run a bayonet through the body of Lieutenant Wainwright with a sword to kill him, was convicted by the court-martial and sentenced to death; but recommended, due to the mercy of the President in consequence of some symptoms of insanity which occasionally appeared in his conduct and manners. The President accordingly was pleased to pardon the offender, and on the 13th inst. he was brought up a parade under guard, where in the presence of the commander the pardon was read, and, after an impressive address, he was discharged by the order of the commanding officers.

Nat. Intel.

Boston, Dec 29.

Fire.—Early yesterday morning an alarm was given on the discovery of fire in the rear of Nos. 35 and 37, Malborough-street, which in a short time destroyed a large part of the interior of those houses. No. 35, adjoining the place where the fire originated, or its cause, are unknown. No. 36 was improved by Messrs. Copenhagen and Lummer, as a Confectionary; No. 37 was occupied as a tavern and stage house, sign of the Indian Queen. No. 35 by Messrs. A. and S. Archibald, English Goods store.

The Princess Amelia, died on the 24 Novem-

ber, and George the Third, was said to be recovering, but not considered out of danger.

From a German Paper.

There lately happened in the neighbourhood upon the Oder an event, which is not likely to be an infliction of the divine vengeance—a woman, conceiving that her husband, who was a soldier in the Prussian service, has been killed in the battle of Jena, in 1806, married another man. It turned out that her husband had been only wounded and taken prisoner by the French. A cure was effected, and the soldier, on recovering, joined one of the Prussian regiments which at that period entered into the pay of France. After serving upwards of three years in Spain, he was discharged, and returned suddenly to his native country.—On reaching his old habitation he appeared to be greatly rejoiced to find his wife alive.—She received him, according to the statement of several young persons who were at the door when the old soldier arrived, with every mark of affection which so long an absence might naturally be supposed to produce. It is probable that she did not know the new matrimonial connections she had formed. After partaking of some refreshments, and giving a short account of his adventures and escapes, he complained of being quite overcome with fatigue. His wife advised him to retire to rest, which he did. She immediately conceived the horrid purpose of insinuating her new husband to dispatch the unwelcome visitor in his sleep. After a short interval passed in devising the means and providing against detection, they accomplished their object, by strangling the poor man, and put his body into a sack. About midnight, in conveying it to the Oder, the weight of the corpse burst the sack, and out of the legs was protruded. The woman set about sewing up the rent, and in her hurry and confusion, sewed in at the same time the skirts of her accomplice's coat. Having reached the bank of the river, and making a great effort to precipitate his load as far into the stream as possible, he was dragged from the elevated ground he had chosen, into the river with the corpse. He contrived, partly by swimming, and partly by treading the bottom, to keep his head above water, for several minutes. The woman not considering how important it was to keep silent at this critical moment, filled the air with her cries, and brought to the spot several peasants, who at the hazard of their own lives, extricated the drowning man from his perilous situation.—Their surprise at finding so large a substance attached to him was great, but much greater when they found that it was a dead body.—On inspection there appeared such marks of violence about the throat, as not to leave any doubt that the man had been murdered. The man and woman in being charged with the crime, made a full confession, and were immediately committed to the officers of justice, and committed to prison.

RAGS.

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linnen Rags at this Office

CISIENNS

made and put in the ground, warranted tight, by DUNN AND ROTHERY, ROSE-STREET, Two doors from Pearl-Street April 16 1104—1f

COURT OF HYMEN.

Twice happy they, in more delights,
Whom love with mutual bands unites,
Unbroken by complaints or strife,
And binding each to each for life.

MARRIED.

On Saturday the 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. John Jones of Philadelphia, to Miss Eliza Williams, of this city.
On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Ralph Williston, Mr. Abraham Van Nostrand, to Miss Eliza Myers, daughter of James I. Myers, Esq. all of this city.
On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Romeyn, Mr. James Kelsa, merchant, to Miss Helen Henry, both of this city.
On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Kuyper, Mr. John F. Morrell, to Miss Isabelle Clark.
At Danbury, Conn. on the 6th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Goodrich, the Rev. Henry P. Strong, to Miss Laura Clark.
At Charleston, on the 11th inst. Samuel Rose, Esq. of this city, to Miss Ann Duncan, only daughter of John Duncan, Esq. of the former place.

MORTALITY.

How delusive is hope!—Oh how transient thy stay
Of the sun-beams that gild our terrestrial day!
How short is the pleasure of man's brightest day,
And the arrow of Death, Oh how piercingly keen!

DIED.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. George Lemplin, of a lingering illness, which he bore with calm resignation to the divine will.
On Monday morning last, after a short illness Mrs. Catharine Wilkes, wife of William Wilkes, Esq. aged 51 years.
At his seat at Bloomingdale, on Monday the 24th inst. Mr. Samuel Hale.
At New-Orleans on the 19th November, Mr. John Yarnall, commander of the ship Benjamin Franklin.
At the same place, Mr. John Measer, of this city.
At Donaldsonville, (La. Fouche) on the 4th inst. Dr. J. A. Woodward, of this city, aged 29 years.
At Baltimore Mrs. Elizabeth Presbury, wife of George C. Presbury, Esq.
At York, Vir., the Mon. Cyrus Griffin, Judge of the U. States Court for the District of Virginia. He was a gentleman highly respected for his eminent Virtues, his integrity, and independence. He has filled many public appointments, and always with honor to himself, and with advantage to the country.

MRS. GIBSON,

Dress, Pelisse and Coat maker, late of London.

Respectfully informs the Ladies of New-York, she has commenced the above business, on the most reasonable terms at

No. 35 Cedar-Street near Greenwich-Street.
N. B. An Apprentice wanted.
December 29 1141—2 s

An elegant Harp for sale. Will be sold low. Apply at 38 Mulhorst-street.
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WANTED,

600 Dollars on Mortgage for 3 or more years.
Apply at this office.
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An Apprentice to the Chair-making Business, apply at No. 8 Peck Slip

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNO